

SATURDAY EVENING, AUGUST 24.

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THEY ARE ALL GUILTY.

There is nothing about the Brooklyn murder to warrant delay in disposing of the ruffan who did it. He was taken red-handed. with the knife upon him, and identified by his victim. The crime was a bloodthirsty one, with no possible circumstance in extennation. Butcher McELVAINE should be sent with all possible speed to his punishment.

But what of his companions? Together they plotted the burglary which led to Luca's slaughter. DINEEN put into McELVAINE's pand the wespon with which the victim was backed to death. It was in anticipation of just such an emergency as that which ensued. Murder was meant in case that there was need for it.

The cool intent existed fully as much in the mind of DINEEN as in that of McELVAINE, and his role was, if anything, the more cowardly and contemptible of the two.

The law says plainly that murder, committed by one of several persons in the proseention of an unlawful purpose or common design, in which they have united and to effect which they have assembled, all are liable to answer criminally for the act of the

The shade of difference in guilt between these men is so faint that it is imperceptible. One merits as much as another the punishment they all will doubtless meet.

#### CONSIDER IT, GOVERNOR.

JAMES A. FLACE, Sheriff, must resign, or failing that, Gov. HILL should remove him according to law. He must be taken from his high horse, astride of which he sought to ride roughshod over the law, the courts and public decency.

The Sheriff's outrage upon his wife is one thing. He may manage to compromise matters with her. But heybas a larger account to nettle

FLACE was the head and front and motive of the miserable divorce conspiracy. He used his official and political influence for a despicable private purpose. He violated the | ing family. law and cast contempt on the courts. His offense was rank.

Shall such a faithless public servant enjoy immunity?

This is a question for you to answer, Gov. HILL.

### DON'T GAMBLE, YOUR HONORS.

It's no use to higgie over the stock speculations of the members of the Bench. Wall street gambling is not creditable to anybody. It is very discreditable to the members of the indiciary under any circumstances.

Any judge, high or low, who cares an iota for his reputation will turn a very deaf ear to the airens of Wall street.

## THE RIGHT KIND OF AN ALDERMAN.

Alderman George P. Monnis, of the Eleventh Assembly District, deserves tribute as an exponent of the truth that charity begins at home. To have started a relief fund for the wretched sufferers by the Seventh avenue fire is a very creditable work, though it may not be heralded much beyond the confines of the Alderman's district.

It is a pity there are not more Aldermer who have an alert eye to the interests of their constituency all the year round. To too many of them their constituents' welfare is a matter of concern only a day or so before election.

# A GOOD WORK.

President Wilson, of the Health Board, ought to repeat at short intervals the tour of inspection he made yesterday among the meat and huckster shops of the foreign quarter. Much of the stuff which is offered is fit only for the garbage barrel, but many a family has to put up with it because it is little girls. chesp. It is just these poor people, in poor,

unhealthful places, who need protection. Decayed meat and vegetables should not be let stand to putrify the air in any neighborhoods, and as for their being sold for consumption by human beings, it is a crime. Go again, Mr. WILSON.

President BEN had a chilly kind of a time on his visit home. The hungry Hoosiers, with injured looks and throats still sore from the whooping they did for him last Summer, stood around in a most suggestive and dispiriting way. His old regiment was absolutely clammy in its conduct.

But there is always solace. The President has hastened to Deer Park to warm himself in the familiar sunshine of STEPHEN B. EL- show, admission three cents, and collected EINS's expansive smile.

It is strange indeed that no explanation can example. Announ Wolff, Treasurer, be made of the Tennesee railroad disaster. Must so horrible a thing pass into history with simply the declaration that a coroner's jury didn't know what caused it? Knoxville gave \$225,000 for the building of that railroad, and the lives of its foremost citizens for its

initiation. It was a costly convenience, One after another, the cities that have asked for the World's l'air are waiving their claims, and it looks as if-all said and donewe were to get it. There is plenty of money, and people willing to give it. The most perplexing work now is that of the Committee on Site.

Never fear, though, we'll find the place.

SUNDAY WORLD.

Corporal Tanner a Book Agent. In the

# FOR SWEET CHARITY.

Babes of the Poor Furnished with Medicine and Food.

The Free Physicians Working Nobly Among the Little Ones.

Mrs. Ayer and Nell Nelson Among the Poor People.

#### THE CONTRIBUTIONS.

А	200	
	Already acknowledged	
	G. Roer	1.00
	A King's Daughter	1.00
y	Children's fair	2,00
	Florence Baruch.  Donovan Dickinson and others Mrs. J. F. M	8.10
	Baby Harry	5.00
ġ	H. S. M. Helen Ten Broeck Storms	7.00
B	Arnold Wolff	35+ M. F.
į	Aged Friend	1,00
	Little Ones' Fair	5.00

OFFICIAL REPORT TO AUG. 22.

18,851 visits to houses. 100,885 visits to families (many families visited several times). 11,881 cases relieved by prescription and otherwise.

M. L. FOSTER, M. D., Chief of Medical Corps.

\$50 from the White Elephant. Inclosed please find check for \$50 collected at the White Elephant for the Sick Baby Fund, to be expended at the discretion of Miss Nell Nelson. Yours respectfully,

C. D. SHEPARD, White Elephant, 1241 to 1247 Broadway.

From a Sick Girl.

To the Editor of The Evening World I inclose \$1 as a donation to the Sick Babies' Fund. I read your accounts of the sick poor and feel very sorry for them, and think it good of you to take so much interest in them. I am a little sick girl myself, and the money I send has been given me for drinking milk to make me strong. I am saving some more money, and will send it to you soon. PEABL HAMPTON. Brewsters, N. Y.

It Will Be Done.

To the Editor of The Evening World : Apropos of Nell Nelson's accounting of Wall Street's" generous contribution, won't you kindly have her invest to the best advantage the inclosed \$5, only suggesting she concentrate it en some one small deserv-E. H. D.

Proceeds of a Fair.

To the Editor of The Evening World Inclosed please find 75 cents, the proceeds of a little fair, collected by Henrietta, Dick, Nettie, Madeline and Carrie. I hope these few pennies will help some poor sick child.

#### COMMITTEE, For Baby Harry.

To the Editor of The Evening World Friday being my baby's first birthday I want, in lieu of buying him some toy or present, to subscribe \$5 in his name to this fund. in the hope that when he grows older he may be generous to those who are needy, and ever inclined to help those in distress to the extent of his ability. BABY HARRY.

Neversink, N. Y.

On Her Seventh Birthday. To the Editor of The Evening World : To-day I am seven years old. Inclosed clease find 97 for the Sick Babies' Fund I hope it will help some poor sick babies, HELEN TEN BROECK STORMS.

Greenpoint, N. Y., Aug. 21, The Zenlous Brill Bros. to the Editor of The Evening World

Inclosed please find \$2.07, which amouincludes a dollar bill left by one of our lady customers, for the benefit of your fund.

BRILL BROS. . Men's Furnishers. 45 Cortlandt street.

From Sympathizers.

To the Editor of The Evening World:
Inclosed please find \$8.10 in aid of your worthy cause, the Sick Baby Fund from a few sympathizers.

DONOVAN DICKINSON AND OTHERS. Still Another Pair.

to the Editor of The Evening World: Inclosed find \$3, the proceeds of a chilfor sale to the poor people in those localities | dren's fair held at 253 Eighteenth street, for the benefit of the Sick Baby Fund by three G. ROER.

E. VAN WYNEN. A. CURTIS.

Collected by Florence.

Tathe Editor of The Breating World: Inclosed please find check for \$2.40 collected by me for that worthy cause, "The Free Doctor' Fund." It is but a very small amount, still I trust it will relieve some destitute person, as every drop of water helps to swell the mighty ocean.

B. Baruch, 50 cents; Theodore Fremd, 25; M. Daly, ir., 25; M. Taylor, 10; Willie Haruch, N. J. M. Field, 50; C. H. Field, 25; M. J.

FLORENCE BARUCH, Rye, N. Y.

A Punch and Judy Show.

In the Editor of The Evening World The members of the Erminie Pleasure Club, consisting of seven members, at 10 cents per week, gave a Punch and Judy \$2 for the Sick Baby Fund. The members hope that the larger clubs may follow their

> 316 East Seventy-seventh street. States Island Friends.

of The Evening World Please find inclosed \$1 collected from a few of my friends for the Sick Babies' Fund.

A KING'S DAUGHTER. Tottenville, S. I.

in the Editor of the Evening World: Please find inclosed the sum of \$2, pro-

ceeds of a children's fair, for your Sick

Babies' Fund, held by the undersigned. BESSIE DURRNA. MAUD DURRNA. BERTHA EDWARDS.

BLANCH BUSHNELL. Port Richmond, S. I.

A New Physician Secured. Dr. Charles H. Grube, of 157 West Eighty-

vacancy in the staff of free physicians. He is truck, comes back with an armful of cordials. and the brave little mother assisted. a graduate from the University of the City of soaps and toilet articles, and we go down-New York in 1878. Served as resident sur- stairs to see another woman, also in expectageon at Ninety-Ninth street hospital for three ears. Was attending physician to Randail's Island Hospital for a year and has been engaged in private practice in this city for nine

### MRS. AYER'S CHARITY.

She Londs a Truck with Provisions and Accompanies Nell Nelson.

Dr. Julia Howard Lombard has 400 sick bables on her visiting book, and we invite Mrs. Harriet Hubbard Ayer to chaperon us. ' Certainly," she says, "I should be most happy to accompany you. Just make out the list of articles you want for the poor sick babies, keep within \$500 if you can and

Ring will get them." Rinn does get them. It only takes him an hour, but it takes a truck to hold them.

Here is the list : I gross tollet soap.
I gross prepared infants' food.
I gross corn starch.
I gross four-course vials of brandy.

gross cordials. dozen packages sarsaparilla. dozen jars of jelly. dozen jars ointment.

50 lb. coffee.
50 lb. loaf augar.
1 hamper night dresses for women.
1 hamper calico dresses for women.
1 hamper nfanta night dresses.
1 hamper nfanta slips.
1 hamper blankets.

hamper towels.
hamper napery.
00 leaves of bread. 300 packages of oaten meal. 300 packages of rice. 300 jars of beol-tea and \$165 in cash.

With the money we buy 1,000 quarts o sweet milk, twenty dozen eggs, 100 pounds meat, \$10 worth of fruit, \$5 worth of drugs, two crutches, three braces, fifteen pairs of shoes, two suits of boys' clothes, dinner for twenty small boys, bury one child, provide s month's vacation for a cripple, move a family of seven children, pay sixteen months' rent, cancel grocery bills for five poor families, redeem twenty-two pawn tickets and put small sums of money into seventeen empty purses.

We have two men on the truck, a "butons" to carry the purse; a private secretary, who makes a memorandum of the cases requiring special attention, and a carriage with the handsomest team of horses to be found about the Astor House, and if we don't make it merry for the tiny sufferers and their

nothers it's a wonder. More than that. We amaze the denizens of Catharine and Cherry, Oak and Oliver, Washington and Hubert streets; for such a sight as a carriage and truck and a beautiful woman with a retinue of seven servants disbursing food, clothing and money among the sick, poor and helpless is something without a parallel in the recollection of the oldest resident.

Mrs. Ayer wore a black pilgrim dress and ream resetted bonnet. She were a dainty pair of russet shoes and gloves; a tourist's reticule of gray suede was strapped about her shoulders : in her belt was a cluster of vellow roses, and her only decoration was a nickel badge, bearing the inscription, "EVENING World Corps of Free Physicians," pinned

on the left side of her corsage. Buttons is magnificent in blue and brass, and the sensation of the neighborhood. The little girls caress the brass balls about his lacket with envious fingers, and if he receives one he receives sixty challenges from pugilistic juveniles to show his muscle.

Much of the time the carriage is carried by the mob of men and boys, who in the absence of the police, offer to get between us and the swarm of children that cling to the vehicle like so many flies. We have the right of way wherever we go, everything and everybody but the street cars turning out of the road. The crowd that precedes and pursues is without number, and when a start is contemplated Rinu, the delivery clerk, is obliged to get down from the truck and pick the children from the wheels before they can

revolve with safety. Mrs. Aver goes with us into every one of the eighteen houses visited, climbs with us to the six-story flats and sky-scraping garrets, personally meets the 198 families, talks with the mothers, speaks comforting words to the little children, and sees at a glance the needs of the home and the wants of the suf-

fering babies. She goes to the pawnshop with us, too. and sees the wedding rings, pillows, bedclothes, tools, closks, coats, shoes, hats, clocks, dishes, furniture, scissors and underwear, on which the paitry sums have been raised with which to fight hunger, disease and the rental agent. The largest item is \$1.04, the price received for an overcoat belonging to a man who has since deserted his family. Mrs. Ayer orders one lot of thirteen, another of six, and another of three on which the usurfous interest is paid and

the goods returned to the destitue families. She goes with us to the grocery an butcher shop, where accounts are opened for five families, because, knowing the weakness of her patients, it is thought best to withhold templation, and at the same time make provision for the forty odd children our kind-hearted chaperon is desirous of

helping. She goes with us into sick-rooms, goes into death chambers, and, removing her gloves, arranges the form of a little child that has

just died. One death is the result of diphtheria. The health officers have only been gone a little while, and the atmosphere is stifling with the

fumes of disinfectants. "Better not come in here," Dr. Lombard says: ' case of contagion."

'I can go wherever you do," is the fearless answer; and shielding Buttons and the pretty stenographer from the possibility of disease, she sends them off to the undertaker to order the burial of the little corpse and the expenses billed to her.

The first stop is made at Cherry Biley, and before Rinn can get the necessary articles for a family of little ones in a top flat, space underfoot is impassable. Children flock about us in swarms-poor little people, pale, hungry-eyed and curious. In a doorway stands a pretty yellow-haired girl, squirting milk and water from a narsing bottle, which she mischievously turns on Buttons.

The first visit is made on the top floor of a here has a couple of little tots, white as the slips they wear, and an unborn babe adds to the misery of the home. Buttons opens the reticule he carries and from it three months' rent is paid, and fifteen pawn checks re-

We pay her rent for September and August; pay, too, the corner grocer, and buy her

tion of a little life.

wrapper and two snowy nightgowns. On the way out of Cherry Alley we literally tread on babies. Both sides of the street have a human lining. While endeavoring to get through the crowd a widow woman with a tiny store puts in a claim for a bill of \$2.50. which has been standing for two years and a possible to magine. half, and with the smile of a princess our

Lady Bountiful cancels the debt. We open five dollars' worth of dimes, and at one fell sweep liny dry ten cows.

In an instant the air is filled with begging hands and voices, the petitioners threaten to overpower us, and we are forced to seek protection in a barber shop, Buttons, doctor and all, until Rinn can be called.

While waiting for the deliverer our attention is called to the baby, a poor, tiny, bony creature, balf a year old, dying of mal-nutrition. The little thing has some skin disease, and to soothe it the doctor writes a prescription. The most delicate creams and soups, with a bottle of brandy, are brought from the truck.

We are an hour getting away from the crowd, good natured enough, but importunate to a degree requiring forcible resistance. Mrs. Ayer is pushed up against a coalbox and kept there until released by Rinn, who makes dire threats of vengeance and whistles for an officer.

When freed and scated in the carriage the rowd closes about the vehicle like a vise. and there is no load for the horses but their own trappings. Off we go to Oak street, and our friends with us.

We tramp to the sixth floor to see a little diphtheria case, and find the child, beautiful in death, lying under a vivid yellow drapery of mosquito netting. The children are in tears, the stove is cold, pantry empty, and the home desolate. We leave an order that will pay the entire funeral expenses and replenish the pantry. Nightgowns and wrappers are provided for the mother, and otions and sarsaparilla are left for the three urviving sick children.

Dr. Lombard stands in the hall on the fourth floor, and in the voice of a commanding officer forbids any of the twenty children in the tenement to venture near the diph-

theria room under penalty. In an Oliver street tenement we take Mrs. Ayer to see a crippled girl, the only child of an aged couple from whom nature has taken much that makes life endurable. The little invalid has gone to the park and before the blind old mother will accept the offerings of her guest, we have to promise that nothing will be known of it.

To guard against intrusion, the lock is turned in the door and, although sightless herself, the proud old mother covers with her apron the cordial, wine, toilet articles and the little purse that is slipped in her lap.

Up near the roof we find a young girl scarcely fifteen years old in appearance, washing. Her husband is an Italian, "but he is down on his luck," she says, and tonics are needed for her own and the children's comfort and clothes to cover them. Thirty or more children, all impoverished, see us downstairs, but help can only be provided for the needy, and we start off leaving a grain of sympathy for a tiny, puny curry thing that has just completed, headforemost, the

descent of the stairs, In Oliver street we go to the fourth floor to visit seven children, the oldest seventeen, the husband a rheumatic cripple, and the mother in the hospital, having fallen out the window to the street below and broken her

bnoka Of the seven children, two of them are deaf and dumb, and everything is wanted for their comfort. We open an account at the grocery and butcher shop, and leave money to be used by the husband, who is sober, industrious and worthy of assistance. .

Mamie, one of the deaf mutes, is made to understand the generosity of her visitor, and when she takes Mrs. Ayer's hand she presses the delicate glove to her lips and her childish tears overcome her gentle benefactress. The address is taken for a consignment of tea, coffee and sugar, and we round off our visit with some corn starch, which we give them with some apples and other deli-

cactes. Next door is an old woman with her grandchild in her lap and despair in every feature of her face. The little children are suffer ing from skin diseases, and some healing comment is left with the aweetest of sweet scented soap and the softest of sponges. At the window we see where poor Mrs. Fitzgerald fell, breaking through the fire-escape. We see, too, the life blood which still stains

the floor ia the little front room. At every door women come imploring us for help. In leaving the house we need the assistance of an officer to help us to the carriage. It is doubtful if Mrs. Aver at the height of her social season, ever encountered a greater crowd than that which calls her Mrs. Cleveland and cries " Hurrah and God

In a large tenement on Cherry street we find an opportunity to get rid of \$15 worth of groceries, which are put in orders and left to the credit of an unfortunate tenant.

On the second floor we come upon a woman only twenty-eight years of age, the mother of seven children, and who, though in a delicate condition, is out making paper boxes at \$4 a week to keep her mother and children from starvation. Her husband, more unfortunate than she, is sick with chronic bronchitis, and the mother is so prostrated with asthma that we can scarcely understand the pitiful story.

The children are covered with boils. A little medicine chest is made up, a small purse filled and special note made of the case

# Vigor and Vitality

Are quickly given to every part of the body by Hood's Sarsaparilla. That tired feeling is entirely overcome. The blood is purified, enriched, and vitalized, and carries health instead of disease to every organ. The stomach is toned and strengthened, the appetite restored. The kidneys and liver are roused and invigorated. The brain is refreshed, the nerves strengthened. The whole system is built up by Hood's Sareaparella. I was all run down and untit for business. I was in

middle house. The young woman who lives | built me right up so that I was securable to resume work I recommend it to all." D. W. BRATE, 4 Martin stree Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only b
C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecarios, Lowell, Mass.

100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR

third street, has been appointed to fill a deemed. Rinn makes a second trip to the that the little stranger may be prettily dressed

Before we go a great bundle is brought out of the truck, containing a pair of soft white blankets and real linen towels,

The visit is interrupted by the crowd which having followed us upstairs, fails into enough groceries to keep hunger from the the little kitchen imploring help. It would door a month or more. Buttons go a to the be madness even to attempt a response, and truck and comes back with a bine and white as all other means fail the protection of an officer has to be seenred.

Forced by our followers to leave the neighborhood, the carriage and truck hurry across the city towards Washington street with several thousand children in the rear, as nearly frontic in their appeal for help as it is

At lark place all have dropped off but twenty, and at Mrs. Aver's direction they are lifted into the truck, taken to a restaurant in Washington Market and provided with a

The two most ragged boys we take to clothier's, where the ragamuffins are dressed

from top to toe for \$8.

sweet charity.

When the truck is emptied of the stock of food and clothing, a call is made on a destitute family, forced to move for cheaper there are five little children, the infant

band in the hospital afflicted with drepsy of the kidneys, and neither food nor money in the house. Mrs. Aver offers to find a home for the deformed child; but the mother cannot part with her, and so we move her into the new house in Downing street, ald a huge bundle of blankets, pillows and clotics to the poor

very sick; a girl of nine, crippled from birth

and suffering from seven absce ses; the hus-

Another Pale in Prospect.

So the day ends, and such is the record of

NELL NELSON.

load of furniture, and give the mother \$10.

the Edwar of The Evening World I wish you would announce in your paper that a fair in aid of the Baby Fund is to be held at 246 Fifth avenue, Sept. 2, 3 and 4, and any person having anything to belp us along will please send it to us. There are three little girls of us together.

MAT and LIBBIE MADDEN and FRIDA BORGES. The Death Bate. The total number of deaths vesterday, were

135. Of these seventy-two were children under five years of age. The causes were : hooping cough. . Other diseases ..

Dr. Nagle says that the warm and muggy weather we have been having for the last few days are responsible for the number of deaths from cholera infantum and diarrheeal diseases. Manager Shults's Version of It.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

A recent article which appeared in THE EVENING WORLD is entirely incorrect Band unjust, and I therefore make the following statement in hopes that just reparation may be made: When I first communicated with Mr. Wheelock about playing the leading part in "Ferneliff, he turned me over to Mr. Gustave Frohman as ins business representative, Mr. Frohman, who had heard the play read, proceeded at once to draw up the contract, with which I expressed myself as well pleased, and said he would forward the contracts and have them back for me in a day or two. I said to him: "There must be no slip, as I want to advertise 'Ferneliff, with Mr. Wheelock in the leading role." He said to me: "Go ahead inst the same as though the contract was signed. Everything will be all right." Before Mr. Wheelock received the contract room Mr. Frohman, he was asked if the arrangements made for him by Mr. Frohman were satisfactory. He said, "Yes, if you will let Japh (his son) play the comedy part." As I made no such arrangement with him, and as the young gentleman had never played a professional engagement in his life, such a demand was simply ridiculous. Mr. Wheelock stood firm, so I let the matter drop. Mr. Frohman, who was perfectly honest in what he did, can verify all I have said. "E. D. Shults." When I first communicated with Mr. Wheelock

Upontentations Charlty. [From the Metrapolis.]
At the side door of a fashionable bakery on Sixth avenue, near Forty-fifth street, I notice, the present moment than right there at New very evening, a number of poorly clad women and children. After 6 P. M., whatever is left of the day's baking is sold at half-price to the poor, so that they get two good, fresh loaves for the price of one. This is an unostentations and practical charity which deserves general commendation.

Answers to Correspondents.

Jim. -June 2, 1869, fell on a Wednesday, and eb. 25, 1871, on a Saturday. Mrs. Fan.—Apply to the Workingwomen's Protective Union, 19 Clinton place. G. A.—We have heard nothing to the dis-credit of the concern. A. and D. - As the work is spelled wrong in one place, A. who bets unreservedly that it is spelled right, loses.

Header.— Systematized "is correct.

John Scholle.—The Vice-Presidential candidates in 1860 were Hannibal Hamlin, Joseph
Lane, Edward Everett and Herschel Johnson. James L.-No census of the population of Scotland has taken place since 1881. M. O'Dowd, -Goold Brown's English Gram

Irishman, -Ireland has 103 representatives in the House of Commons. in the House of Commons.

John Trott.—The area of Texas is 265,780 square miles. That of Great Britain, Ireland, France and Germany combined is 533,888

quare miles Bauonne.—Prie Jackson whipped Joe Mc-Auliffe in San Francisco. J. A. B.—"Stammering Cure!." Hurst & Co. Reader .- The creditor is entitled to interest.

A Matter of Generalship. | From the Metropolis. ]

THE EVENING WORLD-and so good a paper can afford to be modest—disclaims the praise of the Metropois for the splendid work of the free doctors among the poor and the sick "Thank the people," save our contemporary; "they supply the funds." In the same spirit Gen. Sheridan used to say that victories were won by the private soldiers. Nevertheless, great generalship deserves credit, and THE EVENING

> Best He Could Afford. [From Puck.]

saves a child.



Old Gentleman-L ttle boy, I am grieved to see you smoking a cigarette. Willy Korf-What are yer givin' us? Yer don't s'pose a young gent wid my allowance

MONELL'S TEETRING CORDIAL produces calm and scalibial reposs during all stages of teething, 25c, ","

Her Entertaining Chatter on Phases of Fashionable Life.

A Russian Princess Who Is the Talk of the Summer Resorts.

Gossin About Relember Beaux and Belies from the Pen of One Who Sees Them.

firl, have you observed ow smidenly she has become an exponent of simplicity? The ultrafashionable reserts of the close of the season, belles remarkable for simple styles of dress and coffure which are the caprice of the moment. That is literally a fact of the closing " Go over me again, aid a young belie to her

see if there is nothing more you can take off. RAPTANT SIMPLICITY OF ATTIRE. "Mademoiselie has nothing, absolutely

nothing," and the French t rewoman standing back, "except her sample robe. The maid poke truly. Mademoiselle's dress was of soft white dotted tulle, which hung in straight linging folds about her graceful form. There was not a flounce, a flutter of lace, nor a flower visible. Out of the low bodice rose the shapely neck and white throat destitute of ornament rave their own lovely dimples. The counded bare arms showed no glitter of gold nor firsh of lewel. In the hair, drawn up in oose wads over the temples and at the name of the neck, was no ornament. She carried no bouquet and her fan was a mere bruch of feathers. Yet, as she passed down the gallery a few moments later, the radiance of her fresh,

young beauty dazzled those who saw it. Even the manners of these severely simple demoiselles match their toilets. Utter and comolete repose is their rôle. Their are no jingling bangles nor diverting smelling-bottles. There is absolutely nothing detachable about her toilet of to-day except some times a lorgnete. And what a weapon of destruction, what an instrument of torture does this bit of shell and glass become in the hands of a skilful woman! No other ought to be allowed to use it. I have seen a clumsy, awkward creature wield her lorguette as a country Jehn does his whip, describing wide circles in the air with it and otherwise displaying it in aggressive motions. The same woman would rush her vinaigrette up to her nose and draw a sounding inhalation.

Not so the clever girl. Carelessly thrust in the bosom of her dress, the lorgnette remains dormant until at some unexpected moment it is deftly drawn forth, languidly adjusted and levelled in remorseless snub upon some presuming victim. Tender too, as well as pitiless, can the artful woman make her weapon. How bewildering to the young man when, as he leans over her chair, the soft eyes suddenly shine up into his face veiled by the pretty bauble which the white hand so effectively and daintily holds! She contrives to throw a prettily pathetic touch in the suggestion of weakness which its use implies, although not one woman in twenty who affects the lorgnette needs it—this one, probably least of all-that the already fascinated youth

finds irresistible.

FASHION'S WAYS AT SARATOGA The men and women of New York who desire to see and be seen by their liveller and less discrimins to fellow beings have gone to Saratoga for the latter half of August. They were at Long Branch in July. Nowhere on this conti-DAY'S WORLD. nent the wheel of pleasure spins more gayly at York's famous spa. Everything is there by way of excitement, from the ever-bubbling spring water to Col. Thomas P. Ochiltree and the phonograph. There are music, tennis, bowling, riding, driving, dancing, walking, lolling, posing, dress, gossip, racing, gambling and dining, Years ago there was a tradition to the effect that Saratoga was a health resort, and that people went there for physical rejuvenation. No one thinks nowadays of making any such excuse. Saratoga's springs flow with the same mineral virtues as of old and their waters are drunk by crowds of strangers, but there are thousands more who stay there weeks without touching a glass of the

sparkling liquid to their lips. The chief attraction of Saratoga is the people. "I like," said one of them, as she sat on the piazza of a hotel, "just to look about on so many well-dressed people. I feel positively grateful to every woman here for her effective

and irreproachable toilet." PENININITY OF MEN'S DRESS. She might have expressed her gratitude to the ounger men. too. If they keep on with their bewildering and gorgeous povelties of attire they will need a Jenkins of their own to do justice to some of their remarkable displays. What with their swathing waistbands of soft surah and "biazers" of many bues and varied textures, their innumerable styles and colorings in shoes and over-gaiters, their hats with veils and streamers, their silk cans and embroidered waistcoats, the dressing-room of a young man of the period closely resembles that of his sister At the hops the young dudes wear the most exquisite sashes of white moire or satin. These are considered very youthful and summery. For bachelors who are nearing the thirties dazzling scarlet and glowing old rose are permitted.

A BUSSIAN PRINCESS AMONG US. A Russian Princess has been the social lion at several of the watering-places this Summer. No one seems to know just under whose auspices she came to New York, but by shrewdness and cheek she is everybody's acquaintance, and she World has shown it in raising, managing and gets into more drives, receptions, dinners, mu distributing the necessary money. Every reader sicales, suppers and boating parties than often ought to contribute something. Every dollar fall to the lot of even a Russian Princess. Her name, Engalitcheff, ends with the proverbial specze of the Russias, but aside from that there is good reason to believe that her title and as serted station are genuine. She has given readings in hotel pariors and sells tickets for them. She has been to Saratoga and she is going to Lenox and Newport, for Mme, la Prin cease has come among us with a mission-to tide over a financial lapse in the house of Engalitcheff.

At the end of three years or thereabouts a noble son. I believe, inherits a fortune greatly needed to support the family establishment in the land of serfs and cold soup, and, as it would detract from his dignity as a peer of the realm and officer in the Czar's army to earn money. his devoted mother has nobly thrown herself into the breach. Leaving him at home, where, by the way, it is quite proper for him to spens ey, she has come, with the unerring instinct of the European, straight to America, the land of unprincely fortunes and the home of money earners whose limits are not prescribed by the rigid rules of caste.

Madame does not affect politics, and is altogether a delightful and entertaining personage. She is neither young nor pretty, but sufficiently

fine and distinguished-looking to satisfy one's ideal of what a Princess should be. It was at Long Branch that her dignity was almost toppled over. She went there to give a reading in a hotel parlor. A circular had informed the cottagers all along the Jer ey shore of her visit, and of the fact that polite, refined people only were free to bny reads. The appointed evening arrived, but it brought no indications of an audience, and the aristocratic lady, very wroth, departed from the Long Branch region of abundant gayety but scant concern for Russian Prin-

GORGEOUS EQUIPAGES IN STYLE AGAIN. At all the Eastern resorts where good roads afford the facilities for pleasurable driving, the equipages of the rich are unprecedentedly odd gorgeous. The revival and beautification of the buckboard is a feature. At Saratoga the display of horsess and carriages are especially resplendent. Of the more showy ones that of Miss Morosini takes the lead when that young lady holds the reins over her tandem team. The horses are matched chestnuts, perfectly trained - HE very modish August | yet sufficiently metresome to make the occupation of guiding them through the crowded streets of the village genuire sport. The high trap is dark blue finished with an enamel that is cazzi no in the supphine. Her long reins are of pure white, and her leader, wheeler the East row show, at and tiger in his perch behind are all decorated with huge resettes of the most brilliant yellow. Miss Morosini frequently uses the che thuts as a pole team, and usually for the 5 o'clock drive before supper takes a seat in her mother's well-appointed victoria. She is fond of the saddle, in which she is perfectly at home, and her mount when she takes it is one of the events of the morning at her hotel. Another turnout that everybody looks at is that in which Anita Berwind, the Sixteen-year-old daughter of the millionaire. Charles F. Berwind, of Philadelphia, takes her daily airing. This is & pretty four-wheeler, that is neither a pony carriage nor a cart, but a cross between them, and is drawn by a pair of sturdy, handsome Welsh ponies.

> When Miss Anita on a sunny morning takes her seat behind them, in her white dress, with her floating golden hair crowned by a wide white hat, the establishment makes a picture one is forgiven for staring at. Of the victorias in which a beautiful woman shows off so beautifully, that of Mrs. Hicks-Lord, the wealthy New York widow, cannot be excelled in finish of appointment and perfection of detail. Mrs. Hick-Lord has something of a novelty, too, in the way of outriders. She takes with her to the Spa both white and colored servants, so that she changes her coachman and footman to suit her fancy, driving one day with a pair of ebony attendants and the next with a brace of white ones. Jay Gould took his horse and carriage there, but they are no better, if as good, as twenty who pass him out North Broadway or Union avenue every afternoon. There is only one private tally-ho at Saratoga this season-that of Mr. Charles Bandoine. It is a circus-like black and gold affair, and is out sufficiently seldom to make its appearance an attraction. Of the cottagers, Judge Hilton contributes a whole procession of equipages to the road. There seems no end to the number and style of his turn-outs, all of which befit the possessor of twenty millions of money.

MES. BICES-LORD'S INNOVATION.

A VERANDA ENIGHT AT LONG BRANCH. The most original horseman I have seen in my summer round is a fellow who is never on horseback at all. I discovered him at Long Branch. His name would not interest the reader, and is would be cruel to so thoroughly expose his fraud. He boarded at a cheap cottage, but did his lounging at a first-class hotel, where he danced with the girls and was accepted as a great deal of a swell. Every morning or two he would come around the piazza in a costume for equestrianism and carrying a neat riding whip. After awhile an observant maiden observed that his cordurey trousers showed no sign of wear, such as even a few hours of abrasion and concussion in a saddle is bound to produce. Then like feminine Hawkshaws we hunted him down. He did no riding, but simply figured as a veranda knight. He couldn't afford both the dress and the diversion, so he made the best show he could with the dress-CLARA BELLE.

(Copyright, Aug. 24, 1889.) Bill Nye's Great Scheme for a Big Reception on His Return from Europe. See SUN-

Love " Wilkie Colling's Last and Greatest Romance, Now Running in the SUNDAY WORLD.

A Chance to Retaliate Wanted.

To the Editor of the Evening World

Not long since you had a lively discussion in your paper. "The Ideal American Girl," which was ably answered by the men. Now, I proposethat you permit retaliation to the men and women by opening another subject headed. "The Ideal American Young Man," which should be answered by the ladies. I am sure that this will make it interesting for both sexes and demonstrate the ideal of my subject. Kindly give this attention and obline a constant subscriber.

Describ Brand.

Port Jefferson, L. I.

Some Astonishing Revelations about Corporal Tanner in the SUNDAY WORLD. The Cauadian Balf-Dime.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

I have long been wanting to write to you about

the Canadian half-dime. It is a first-class nuisance, and every man and woman in and out of town would like to see it abolished. Is there no way by which we can stop the circulation of this contemptible coin? Nobody wants it.

JOHN GRIMM, 37 Harrison street, Odd Scenes and Queer Characters Around New York's Big Libraries. See the SUN-

A Correction. re the Editor of The Evening World You will kindly correct your statement in

DAY WORLD.

Thursday's issue regarding the embezzlement of Wm. Johnson, ir. The amount is much less than \$1,000, so far as investigated, not \$6,000 as stated. The party is Wm. Johnson, fr., not Wm. Johnson Please make correction, as Wm. Johnson is one of our most highly esteemed business men.

Großen Parken.

